

"JUST TELL THEM THAT YOU SAW ME!"

Candidate Bryan He Came, He Saw, and He Disappointed!

THE PASSING SHOW

A Damp Bad Day, and the "Boy's" Fifteen-Minute Speech.

FEEDING THE HUNGRY



THE IDEAL 'BOY ORATOR.'

It's all over now—Except the shouting—And the Republicans will attend to that in November!

In many respects Bryan's visit to Maysville was a signal failure, and in very few ways it was a success.

To begin with, the elements were very much against it.

Early in the morning rain began to fall, and it was decidedly "showery" throughout the day.

Undoubtedly this kept many away, which is especially true of our near-by neighbors.

By noon, however, the streets began to fill up, and the trains that came in during the afternoon over the C. and O. augmented the crowd until there were probably 4,000 strangers in the city, including those who came in "buses and buggies."

The cavalcade of 2,000 that had been promised failed to materialize, and in almost every way was to be read unmistakable evidences of disappointment.

Shortly after the dinner hour the speaking began—almost simultaneously from the big stand at the head of the Esplanade, at the Courthouse and at one or two other points.

At the Esplanade Colonel W. LaRue Thomas opened the exercises, the "bawling" being kept in motion by Hous. Gilbar Cassidy, J. O. Humphrey and Huckleberry O'Shanley of Fleming and Al Berry of Newport, followed by some gentleman who was wiser than any of his audience—for he alone of all the crowd knew what he was saying!

The chief speaker at the Courthouse was Colonel Clinton A. White of George town, O., who, in true back number style, was in a reminiscent mood. He dwelt upon the many noble traits of the late Hon. John D. Taylor, for many years the bright particular star of the Mason County Bar. But when he passed to a review of the life and character of the late Judge Richard H. Stanton, the author of that peerless poem, "The Moneyless Man," and said he longed to visit his grave and bedew it with tears of sorrow, or words to that effect, the Reporter wished that jolly "Jack" Stanton could have been present to hear the eulogium.

Another speaker at the Courthouse was the Hon. W. J. Byrnes of Brookville, who is one of the comparatively few Republicans that have been affected by the silver measles.

Nor was oratory the only thing on "tap" throughout the city during the afternoon, for as the day wore on there were unmistakable evidences that there

was "unlimited coinage" of the best that's brewed.

Long before 7 o'clock, the hour set for Mr. Bryan's appearance at the Esplanade, Market street North and South and Third street East and West of the stand, was a dense, surging mass of humanity.

About ten minutes before the arrival of Mr. Bryan some free silver-haired old fellow got up to speak a speech, and among a few other extraordinary things he said "This stand will soon be occupied by the greatest man on God's earth!"

Then there was a shout of approval which shook the "balcony" in front of Jake Nash's Barber-shop.

The train on the L. and N. which was to bring Mr. Bryan and his party from Lexington was twenty minutes late, and it was nearly 7:30 when he reached the platform.

The train was coming down steadily and heavily, and in lieu of the proverbial "sea of upturned faces" he was confronted on all sides by a wilderness of unrelieved umbrellas.

Mr. Bryan was accompanied by Senator Jo. Blackburn and daughter, Hon. Mr. Tarrin and wife of Covington, and others, who rode from the Station in carriages, headed by several persons on horseback, and it was with no little difficulty that the party gained access to the stand.

When Mr. Bryan finally reached the platform the rain was falling heavily, so that the roof overhead might as well have been a sieve, as the water poured in streams through the canvas covering, wetting not only the speaker but every one on the stand as well.

Incandescent lights had been arranged on the stand, but the cords had gotten wet and this not only put out those lights but all those throughout the city as well.

The result was that when Mr. Bryan ascended the elevation in the center of the stand only himself and those on the platform knew he was there, for those down in the streets could not tell whether it was the "Boy Orator" or Jim Kubel!

For a few moments he seemed worried at the water dripping down upon him, and when the cords finally "caught on" it was that really Mr. Bryan who stood before them there was so much disjointed cheering that it was several minutes before he ventured to speak.

With uplifted hands and an outstretched s-s-b-e, he finally got the crowds collected sufficiently to have heard a twelve-pounder Napoleon if it had been fired within ten feet of them.

He looked at his free silver watch—he wouldn't carry a gold one—and started out by saying that he had just fifteen minutes to speak, and that every minute of disorder would curtail his remarks just that much.

And then he scowled down upon the Reporters. "Don't take down the introductory."

He said it looked like the people were deeply interested in the political issues of this campaign—and in view of what the people of Maine did to him Monday it does look a little that way.

After a few telling arguments of the same sort Mr. Bryan got down off his perch in the middle of the stand and mounted the seat that had been arranged around the platform and began speaking at that portion of the crowd extending down Market street.

Miss Blackburn, who had come upon the stand after Mr. Bryan had begun talking, and who was seated near the Reporter, inquired, "How soon will he begin speaking?" And she was not a little surprised at the reply, "He is speaking now."

It was no longer necessary to request the omission of his remarks, for not a word could be heard by those fifteen feet behind him.

Presently he started on a tour around the platform, moving slowly along the raised seat, holding an umbrella over his head and speaking as he executed the military "side step," until he once more got within range of the Reporter's ears, when he got off those antique chestnuts about "plenty of money," a "dear dollar" "scarce money" and a whole lot of kindred rubbish.

After speaking about fifteen minutes Mr. Bryan gave his hearers to understand that he had come a long distance out of his way to let them see him, and he nodded a good-bye.

Then there was a surge toward him, and being pressed by the crowd he said sharply, "Get off this platform!" and a moment later when some one made a grab for his hand he put a good deal of vinegar and cayenne pepper into his voice and squelched the fellow with "I can't shake hands with all of you!"

Mr. Bryan then made his way as best he could and as rapidly as he could toward the steps leading from the platform, where he was literally seized and carried by the mob to his carriage, and quickly followed by the others composing his party the whole outfit was soon aboard the special train of the L. and N. bowling back to Lexington, from which place Mr. Bryan took the 10:35 train on the Cincinnati Southern, to speak some speeches down in Tennessee and North Carolina.

Thus ended the visit of the Hon. William Jennings Bryan to Maysville.

And to say that both his appearance and his speech were a disappointment to our citizens and to their guests, is putting it very mildly.

CRACKERS AND CHEESE.

Mr. Bryan is the personification of the "Big Lie." Is fact he's the whole show. It was a good thing for the city. There was lots of money spent here; and may be somebody who owes the Printer got a part of it.

Mr. Bryan is a first-class Advance Agent. The Pop-Down man, the Snake Charmer and the Fakir follow him just as they do any other circus.

It is to be regretted that several enterprising citizens will "lose out" in their attempts to feed the multitude. The supply was greater than the demand.

All told—some folks included—there were not over 3,000 people on the streets yesterday, and of these not over 100 heard even a part of Bryan's speech.

He's well named "The Boy Orator." There are not less than a dozen of the same kind in the Maysville High School—with the chances in favor of the M. H. S.

The LEXONIA will favor 16 left-over pies to a empty beer bottle that there are 16 Maysville Democrats kicking themselves to every 1 that is pleased with the outcome of the great moving show.

Never mind, boys; if we Republicans get Ben Harrison or Tom Reed to come to Maysville you shall have "a run for your money." Somebody proposed to let that platform stand for the use of the Republicans in case they have a big blow out. Thanks, boys; we don't want it.

In publishing Mr. Bryan's itinerary some days ago THE LEXONIA stated that he would speak thirty minutes in this city. Some of our Popocratic friends took the trouble to have the statement changed, saying he would speak one hour and thirty minutes, as "they intended to have a run for their money." Well, the "Boy Orator" spoke less than fifteen minutes, and not fifteen persons in all that audience—those on the platform included—heard all that he said.

For Spices that are not adulterated go to Chenoweth's Drugstore.

Electrician Gray informs THE LEXONIA that the incandescent lights throughout the city will be all right tonight.

Vinagrettes of the latest design and newest style cuttings, with sterling silver mountings, Embroidery and Manicure Scissors, handsome Pocket-books and Card Cases, silver mounted Button Hooks and Files, and all the newest silver novelties.

F. J. MURPHY the Jeweler.

Considering yesterday's crowd and the weather conditions there was very little disorder. There were not over half a dozen arrests, and these were of parties who were too full to navigate with safety, and who were put away for safe keeping. So far as THE LEXONIA can learn there was only one small saloon row in which some fellow came off with a few light cuts.

Chris. Jordan has bought a house and lot in the Fifth Ward of Henry Brown for \$1,000.

Paul Dresser's Music.
"Just Tell Them That You Saw Me."
"Dream of My Boyhood Days."
"He Loves Me, He Loves Me Not."
"Rosa, Sweet Rosabel."
"Show Me the Way."
"Sweetheart That Never Came Back."
"Take a Seat, Old Lady."
"We Were Sweethearts for Many Years."
"Yes, I'll Wait Awhile."
J. T. KACKLEY & Co.

OLD NICHOLAS.

RED-LETTER DAY FOR REPUBLICANS IN THAT COUNTY.

CARLISLE, Ky., Sept. 14th, 1896.
Editor Public Ledger: Today was a great day for Republicanism in Nicholas county. It was County Court day, and our city was crowded as never before to hear a political discussion between our able Congressman, Hon. Sam J. Pugh, and W. LaRue Thomas of Maysville, the Democratic nominee.

Long before the hour of speaking the Courthouse was packed with an earnest and enthusiastic crowd of Republicans, Popocrats and Democrats, sitting in the stifling heat waiting for the fun to begin.

At 10 o'clock Mr. Green R. Keller opened the deal by introducing Congressman Pugh, who went at once at the Popocrats, their platform and candidate in true sledge-hammer style, and for one hour kept the audience intensely interested in his side of the questions at issue. He exposed the fallacies of free silver, and ridiculed the comparison often made by the silver men of the commercial and industrial conditions of the United States and Mexico. He described the efforts to Mexicanize the United States as suicide for our country and utterly refuted every argument of the Silverites. He then passed to the discussion of the Tariff, and compared the condition of the country under a Republican Tariff and the miserable conditions of our people under the Wilson Bill. Whenever he alluded to the patriotic service of Cleveland, Carlisle or any of the old-time leaders of Democracy he was met by a storm of hisses and jeers, which compelled the eloquent speaker to pause in his arguments until the more rational members of the Silverites could restore order. He complimented the National Democracy and their gallant standard-bearers, Palmer and Buckner, and this again woke the storm which was with difficulty quieted by the leaders.

The crowded house, the extreme heat and Judge Pugh's telling arguments made the Popocrats extremely restless, while those who made the disturbance gave no little concern to many, who feared a recurrence of the disgraceful scenes at Eminence last fall and at Owenion Fair last week. The better element of our citizens all condemned the discourtesy shown Judge Pugh today, and say that Carlisle must not be classed with those speakers who are insulted and free speech denied.

After the conclusion of Judge Pugh's speech Colonel Thomas occupied an hour and a quarter in rehabilitating the free silver arguments which have already become chestnuts to the thinking people of the county.

He failed to tell the people how it was possible for free silver to help the farmer and the workman of the country and failed to convince anyone as to why the country should be again launched upon a sea of uncertainty and doubt by Democratic false premises.

Judge Pugh's rejoinder was a masterpiece of eloquence, logic and sound reason, and at the conclusion of the debate he was the recipient of many a hearty hand-shake and God-speed from those who never before wished success for a Republican orator and candidate.

Taken altogether, it was a red letter day for Pugh, Protection and the Republican party in Nicholas county, and the friends of Sound Money and good Government had every reason to be proud of their gallant standard-bearer in the Ninth District.

A Republican club numbering nearly 1,000 members has been organized in this county and will work enthusiastically until the election is over for the success of the Republican ticket, state and National.

Our Watch Hospital



is always open. A watch must keep time as a train must keep the track. If your watch don't keep time bring it here and we will make it right to smallest part of a second. When a watch leaves our hospital to renew its duel with Time its seconds must be reliable, and we make them so in every case. When a watch runs even with time it's ahead. Ours are;—so are our Clocks and entire stock of Jewelry, Silverware, &c.,—ahead of competition.

BALLENGER, Jeweler.



If you have friends visiting you, or you are going away on a visit, please drop us a note to that effect.

Judge Matt Walton of Lexington was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Simon Newell of Cincinnati was in the city yesterday.

Mr. Charles Rayburn of Burlington was in the city yesterday.

Secretary Canfield of the Y. M. C. A. went to Augusta this morning.

Editor Thompson of The Augusta Chronicle called on THE LEXONIA yesterday.

Mr. J. W. Crumbaugh of Augusta was one of THE LEXONIA's visitors yesterday.

Mr. John Chapin and Miss Nelly Chapin have resumed their studies in New York City.

Miss Anabel Pearce of Cincinnati came up to see Bryan and returned this morning.

Mrs. O. H. P. Thomas and Miss Stevenson left this morning for New Orleans for a two weeks visit.

Editor W. H. McCall of The Portsmouth Tribune favored THE LEXONIA with a call yesterday.

Mr. W. W. Lamar and son Blake of Aurora, Ind., are the guests of his daughter, Mrs. B. W. Goodman.

Mr. Clarence Anderson, a handsome young gentleman of Poplar Plains, visited in the city yesterday.

Mr. Elias Collins, Jailer of Fleming county, was in the city yesterday, the guest of Mr. Gilbert Collins.

Mr. Thomas P. Wood left this morning for Louisville to resume his studies at the Pharmaceutical College.

Mrs. Dr. John P. Philster and Mrs. Basil Duke and children left this morning for a visit to the Queen City.

Ashland News.—Mr. and Mrs. J. T. Shanklin and daughter Louise of Mason county are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Pogue.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take inactive Bronco Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. See.

If you want to catch your share of the fall trade an advertisement in THE LEXONIA will be of great help in doing it.

If you want the most concise arguments against the Free Silver heresy subscribe for THE LEXONIA.

Mr. Morgan B. Storde of this city and Miss Lucinda B. Campbell of Brown county, O., will be married today.

ELECTOR SELECTED.

Hon. J. B. Wilhoit of Carter County Unanimously Chosen.

According to notice, the Executive Committee of the Ninth Congressional District met at the Central Hotel yesterday.

Colonel James S. Huff of Carlisle, Chairman of the District, presided, and Mr. W. A. Patton of Calletsburg was chosen Secretary.

Ten of the thirteen counties were represented.

The purpose of the meeting was to choose a candidate for Presidential Elector for the District, in place of Hon. Robert Buckler of Robertson, who was present and tendered his resignation on account of holding the office of County Attorney, being thus rendered ineligible.

Hon. J. B. Wilhoit of Carter county was placed in nomination by Mr. George Castle, and on motion of Mr. Clarence Mathews he was elected unanimously.

Mr. Wilhoit was notified of the action of the Committee, when he appeared and accepted the honor in a neat speech, promising his every effort to insure the success of the Republican ticket in this District in November.

W. F. Browning has been appointed Overseer of the Bearwater road, in place of James Thomas resigned.

For Pure Drugs call on Henry W. Ray, successor to Theo. C. Power, next door to Postoffice. Prescriptions a specialty.

While joking with a gentleman friend recently a Louisville girl hit him over the head with an ax, from the result of which he will die. A Louisville joke always was a deadly and terrible thing.

About 8 o'clock this morning the body of a drowned man was caught on the guylines of a barge at the foot of Sutton street. He was apparently about 35 years old, with short, stubby whiskers, and ordinarily dressed. He had his hat in one of his pockets. It is thought he was drowned last night while attempting to board a steambot, and his name is Elder Groves of Mayslick. Coroner Hae is holding an inquest as THE LEXONIA goes to press.

City Taxes.

City taxes for 1896 are now due. Prompt payment will oblige the city.

JAMES W. FRITZGERALD, City Treasurer.

Office: Keith-Schroeder Harness Co.

Sent to His Mother in Germany.

Mr. Jacob Ebenesen, who is in the employ of the Chicago Lumber Co. at Des Moines, Iowa, says: "I have just sent some medicine back to my mother in the old country, that I knew from personal use to be the best medicine in the world for rheumatism, having used it in my family for several years. It is called Chamberlain's Pain Balm. It always does the work." 50 cent bottles for sale by J. James Wood, Druggist.

White Kid Strap : : : Sandals.

J. HENRY PECOR.

PUBLIC SPEAKING.

APPOINTMENTS FOR REPUBLICAN MEETINGS.

will speak at the following times and places:

Next Saturday night, September 19th, Plainville—Monday night, September 22nd, Plainville—Saturday afternoon, September 26th.

The Republicans of Murphysville will meet in that place on Saturday afternoon, September 26th, at 8 o'clock, to organize a McKinley and Pugh Club. Hon. O. S. Denning of Robertson and Judge A. A. Wadsworth and Mr. Thomas A. Davis of this city will be among the speakers.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CERRY & Co., Proprietors, Toledo, O.

We the undersigned have known P. J. Cheney for that last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.

WHIT & TUCKER, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKER, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 50c. per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free.

JAS. N. KIRK, VICE-PRESIDENT

if your order for Printing the

LARGE

or SMALL

THE LEDGER'S printing machines, big and little, can save you money!

As to quality of work may be you have heard that The Ledger Printery does the best work in Northeastern Kentucky.

